

CAMPUS BULLETIN

THE bi-WEEKLY NEWSLETTER
of THE INDIANA SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF

ISSUE #1

April 30, 1999

THINKING IS THE HARDEST WORK THERE IS, WHICH IS PROBABLY WHY SO FEW PEOPLE ENGAGE IN IT.

HENRY FORD

Letter from the Principal

Dear Parents/Guardians,

The staff and students at ISD were greatly touched by the events at Columbine High School in Littleton, Colorado, on April 20. We were involved in many discussions in the classrooms, hallways, and cafeteria after witnessing the horrific events.

On Wednesday and Thursday, April 21 and 22, supervising teachers in the Elementary, Middle School, and High School departments (Mr. David Geeslin, Mr. Jerry Thixton, Ms. Linda Lloyd) and I addressed the students. In several age-appropriate explanations we explained the facts of the incident, re-explained our expectations for student behavior and consequences at ISD (out of school suspension for any sign or remark of a threatening nature), and observed a moment of silence.

School safety is an extremely high priority at ISD and we will do everything we can to safeguard your sons and daughters while they are in our supervision.

Please contact me if you have any questions or comments regarding this matter. Sincerely,
Mr. Robert Kovatch, Principal

BiBi Forum May 11th

by Glenda Zmijewski

The next (and last) BiBi Forum will take place in the auditorium on Tuesday, May 11, starting at 3:15. The focus of the forum will be the governance issue.

Superintendent George Stailey and Terry Huser will address the issue and entertain questions from the audience.

Farewell, Mary Alice!

by Mary C. Rice

Preparations for Mary Alice Moon's retirement party are under way! If you are interested in attending this evening honoring Ms. Moon, please contact Mary Rice (924-8400), Donna Stutler (920-6311) or Carol Keller in ISD's Middle School for details. The deadline for reservations is May 14.

The party is slated for Thursday, June 3.

TEAM ISD ready to roll!

by Mandy Mueller

The training is over! Ready or not, the Mini-Marathon date has arrived! Thirty-five people representing ISD will be participating in the 1999 Mini-Marathon on Saturday, May 1st. During the race, many will be sporting their exclusive TEAM ISD t-shirt designed by ISD junior Eugene King. As the creator of the winning t-shirt design, Eugene will be awarded a cash prize and one of his own TEAM ISD t-shirts.

TEAM ISD participants have been collecting donations to be used for the new adventure rope course on ISD's campus. It's not too late to give! Just see any TEAM ISD member to make a pledge or donation. The total amount collected will be announced after the Mini.

Best wishes to all TEAM ISD members as they face the big day!

The next, AND LAST, issue of the *Campus Bulletin* for 1998-99 will be distributed on Friday, May 21. Please send any items that you would like to appear in this issue to Jim Frenchik in Middle School by Monday, May 17 or by e-mail at jimfrenchik@hotmail.com.

Prom Night

Anonymous

I went to a party, Mom,
I remembered what you said.
You told me not to drink, Mom,
So I drank soda instead.

I felt really proud inside, Mom,
The way you said I would,
I didn't drink and drive, Mom,
Even though the others said I should.

I know I did the right thing, Mom,
I know you're always right.
Now the party is finally ending Mom,
And everyone drives out of sight.

As I got into my car, Mom,
I knew I'd get home in one piece,
Because of the way you raised
me, Mom,
So responsible and sweet.

I started to drive away, Mom,
But as I pulled onto the road,
The other car didn't see me, Mom,
And it hit me like a load.

As I lie on the pavement, Mom
I hear the policeman say,
The other guy is drunk, Mom,
And now I'm the one who'll pay.

I'm lying here dying, Mom,
I wish you'd get here soon.
How come this happened to me,
Mom?
My burst like a balloon.

There is blood all around me, Mom,
Most of it is mine.
I hear the paramedic say
I'll be dead in a short time.

I just wanted to tell you, Mom,
I swear I didn't drink.
It was the others, Mom,
The others didn't think.

He didn't know where he was
going, Mom,
He was probably at the same
party as I.

The only difference is, Mom,
He drank and I will die.

Why do people drink, Mom?
It can ruin your whole life.
I'm feeling sharp pains now, Mom.
Pains just like a knife.

The guy who hit me is walking,
Mom,
I don't think it's fair.
I'm lying here dying, Mom,
While all they can do is stare.

Tell my brother not to cry, Mom,
Tell Daddy to be brave,
And when I get to heaven
Write "Daddy's little Girl" on my
grave.

Someone should have told him, Mom,
Not to drink and drive.
If only they'd have taken the time,
Mom,
I would still be alive.

My breath is getting shorter, Mom,
I'm becoming very scared.
Please don't cry for me, Mom,
Because when I needed you,
you were always there.

I have one last question, Mom
Before I say good-bye.
I didn't ever drink, Mom,
So, why am I to die?

This is the end, Mom,
I wish I could look you in the eye
To say these final words, Mom,
I Love You and Good-bye.